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THE GATES OF PARADISE, AJAR



By VIVA A. VENTON



The Gates of Paradise, Ajar

By VIVA A. VENTON

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BATTLE CREEK, MICHIGAN

The Gates of Paradise, Ajar

Opened and made possible for the inhabitants of the
earth, by a holy spirit of God. Told through the medium
of

VIVA A. VENTON,

who has written this book word for word as it was spoken.

APR 3 1916

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The Gates of Paradise, Ajar

I AM placing a book in your hands which, with proper study and research you should benefit greatly. This book was written by my mother in the spiritland, who wishes the world to know that the time has come for the great change, the cleansing of the earth, the passing away of the old for the new. When Christ's glory shall flood the earth. When truth's fire shall burn all evil things. When the old world of sin passes away and leaves the good to trample on the ashes of the wicked.

In other words the Millennium, the New Era, the Dawn of Peace, when satan shall be bound for a thousand years.

Many trumpets have blown and a long struggle is here, in which the old world shall pass away and the new one shall assert itself to live its thousand years.

The Bible predicts the earth shall come to an end in the twinkling of an eye, which shall be so at the end of those thousand years. The church from the throne of God gives us a chance to learn its mysteries, and from its tiny seed, spring the Tree of Life Everlasting. Worthy endeavor is always blessed and by the Hand of God commanding it, His church which has long lain subdued, is springing into glorious life, rising higher and higher till it reaches Heaven with all its blessings. To the Heaven of God which is the greatest of the universe.

Study the New Testament where St. John the Divine acquired such high mediumistic power that he was enabled to write as God commanded. See the corresponding things told here which this book has explained. See the life of Christ and the parables He taught which are herein explained.

We do not claim the full authorship of this book, for God's wishes were followed and we wrote exactly as He told us to.

We hope this will find a place in your heart and bring out the power that is in you.

Let us all with God unite and turn the darkness into light.

THE MILLENIUM

You all look forward to the devil in chains
When he no longer tempts the weak.
And I know 'mid hills and plains
Is coming the age you seek.
Coming the world over is that age
When all are used the same.
When men are given a living wage,
When all have equal fame.
When the devil is bound by truth,
That mighty word of yore.
A word still in its youth.
A word hardly used before.
Truth will prevail throughout the land,
Will clear the darkest spots.
By truth we will understand
Each other's tho'ts.
And then the whole world o'er
Will treat each other right.
Lies and hypocrisy will no more
Be found. They'll vanish in the night.
Truth will prevail the remotest places.
Wrong simply cannot be performed.
For all colors of faces
Will by Truth be uniformed.
All will know all tho'ts of wrong
As soon as it is tho't.
He could not find in a countless throng,
A man who knew it not.
And as forewarned is forearmed,
It would be useless the wrong to try,
For the victim would be alarmed
And would know that he was nigh.
Thus the truth would prevail
And by force it would stay.
It would travel o'er hill and dale,
And need never go away.
When Spiritualism envelopes the world
And all the people mediums become,
The millennium earthward will be whirled,
And the devil cast therefrom.
When Spiritualism is among the races

And so many teach the plan divine,
 All may see their loved ones' faces
 And need not for them pine.
 They could guide them day by day
 Possessed of spirit wings.
 And death be known as a passing from clay
 To a life of higher things.
 Death would not be so terribly sad.
 You could see them with you still.
 By them advice could be had
 And comforts at will.
 We would make no mistakes.
 There would be eternal bliss.
 How heavenly for all our sakes
 If those joys we do not miss.
 Oh the joys of knowing
 That in leaving for planes divine,
 Our loved ones are not far going.
 We can say, "They still are mine."
 They but leave for a higher home,
 To the divine planes of God.
 To comfort us they often come.
 While the house of clay is 'neath the soil
 You say in death we are sleeping,
 To be resurrected Judgment Day.
 Our bodies *do* lie sleeping
 To awake to Mother Earth in decay.
 The Life, the spirit of things
 Passes on to higher planes.
 There to await what their character brings,
 Whether praise, promotion or pains.
 When comes the great Judgment Day
 They will be gathered from high and low,
 And be resurrected to decide their way,
 To decide where they will go.
 Our Heavenly Father is not mean.
 He gives us a chance to improve.
 If all right we have not seen
 In atonement He does reprove.
 The words the Bible tells
 "In death we sleep, in resurrection wake,"
 Is true. Believe what it tells
 But the view of this parable take.
 Jesus' lessons in parables were told.

You understand them and believe.
Yet why not those words as a parable of old,
Believe you and your mind relieve.
The cross of Jesus was hard bear
And Spiritualism He taught.
His spirit appeared and vanished in air,
Yet as a spirit you believe it not.
Then the trumpet blows at last,
We of the many stars
Will be resurrected. Called from the past
To the future in a heavenly Mars.
Mars, the purple kingdom on high
Where is Jesus in a heavenly fold.
To be good enough we all should try,
To be called to that mansion of old
For heaven is a condition, not a place.
A feeling, a state of mind.
A clear conscience, a pure heart and face
And God's praise is what we shall find.
And with our loved ones always.
Surely that is worth struggles hard.
There is no escape and goodness pays,
Purity's beauty is never marred.
Why seek the millennium age
In any other way?
How other could the devil be in a cage
By all you could do or say?
Let your loved ones save and guide you.
Let them lead harm astray.
Give them a chance to be beside you
And in sorrow they would not pass away.
But in peace they would onward go.
Just a step higher with God.
Yet in love live here below,
To teach us the path they have trod.
Then happiness world-wide would spread.
The millennium, the age of peace.
When you learn there is no dead.
All is Life, but the devil must cease.
The devil bound by the chains of Truth,
And the prophecies of yore
Will be fulfilled. Happiness now in its youth
Will live from then on. Forever more.

THE WORD OF GOD

The word of God is being spoken,
Many are the ones that have served me.
Take this message as a token
Of the blessings that are to be.
Many are ones that have preached my word,
But Oh—in such a different tone.
And from them many prayers I have heard
I pitied them and left them not alone.
Long ago satan wrongly led them,
Thru ignorance they turned my words away.
I knew their souls and could not expect them
To see more than their same old way.
And having known them predicted rightly
That many false prophets would arise,
While my own flock who knew me, would nightly
Hear my angels and praise us to the skies.
I will tell you why I am speaking so.
I predicted long ago, that some day
There would be a mighty overthrow.
That the wrong to the world could not stay.
The time has come for that work to be started
When only a century divides
The end of when the heavens and earth be parted
And now. The mighty tides
Of my power and recollections
Of the wrongs foisted on sad hearts,
I have at last made my selections
Of the ones by whom the good work starts
I will raise thru' them a church spire,
That my love and kindness and Me
With that church, shall bring standards higher
And its beacon light all shall see.
My words must ring loud and clear.
My servants must never ending preach.
For I intend that all shall see
The truths that I shall teach.
This work this year shall be started.
Just one little rolling stone.
Yet no moss shall it gather as a free-hearted
Teacher, preacher and guide all in one.
As I try to guide you and lead
You in paths of virtue out of sin.

I see the frantic efforts of satan speed
Toward you that I might not win.
But he has only the imps of vice to wage
The war against angels of light.
When the beams of the New Day reveal his cage
He will be instantly put to flight.
But I will come. My time is dated.
Many trumpets will have blown.
And when comes the time stated
I will claim the world my own.
I will come in a cloud of flame.
A burst of glory all shall see.
When all the world shall be the same,
And all will happy be.
Look for this prophecy to come true.
The word of God never fails.
And when my words are set before you
The false in insignificance pales.
My words are true and always last.
Always my work is done.
And when false satan is left in the past
I can call the world my own.
Pray and in the name of My Son
And you shall be answered one by one.

(End.)

OUR PLEADING

Hear these words as we speak
Direct from the planes divine.
Many are the hearts we seek
To say "They are mine."
Many are the years we've worked to gain
The faith of the lowly earth.
And we've tried to make it plain
That we bring love and mirth.
We bring truth and we guide
Your lives with a practiced hand.
And as we work to be by your side
You must work to understand.
We cannot speak against your will,
For your mind is all your own.
And yet we are with you still,
We leave you never alone.

We try so hard to lead you
Out of the paths of sin,
Into paths of virtue,
And sometimes we win.
And oftentimes you do not hear
Our repeated cries,
And we view our loved ones here
With downcast eyes.
We cannot give you help and cheer,
For you do not recognize
Our efforts, yet we cherish dear
Each one. Our love multiplies.
For we know every impulse and tho't
That strays thru your mind.
And tho' you know it not
Family ties *always* bind.
Bind us nearer and nearer yet
Even tho' your love grows blind,
Just because you do not let
Yourself be master of your mind.
Let us show you. Let us lead
Temptation from your heart.
Trust to us we plead,
That we may never part.
Give us the guiding hand o'er you
To throw out satan's power.
We will warn you what is before you
Almost hour by hour.
Satan has long misled you
For a purpose of his own.
Into black night he sped you.
Into ignorance you have grown.
In search of the word of God,
You have lived 'neath satan's wing
In the wrong path you've trod.
It is the path of truth we bring.
The truth we set before you
On the holy wings of love.
That is why this *must* not bore you
For it comes from the God above.
Listen and we will tell
The story you must know.
Thru' satan the world fell.
Thru' God you must grow.

Grow to reach the hilltops of love
Where God's light doth shine,
'Tis only then you can see above
To worship God at His shrine.
'Tis there we will lead you.
'Tis there that we live.
In holy love we speed you
To the best God can give.
We worship God, as His angels,
We know and live with Him.
We live beneath ringing bells
While your eyes are growing dim.
While your eyes that do not see us
Are faltering with fear,
And do not know that you'll soon *be* us,
As us and with us, here.
Many false prophets have arisen.
Have given their point of view,
So the world has been a prison
Just awakening anew.
The power of God has ever
Been gathering force as it waited,
And satan knows that never
Will he escape what is fated.
Satan knows that he is going,
Knows that he
Knows it is too late.
Yet he is steadily growing
Incredulity and hate.
Thus he is trying
The world to agitate.
It is his frantic crying
To hold of the hand of fate.
And as he tries to hold it off
God's power is working still,
And begins to shout "Enough!
You are bending to my will."
We are nearing that great ocean
Whose mighty heaving tide
Enfolds the world's commotion,
Spending peace worldwide.
Let us pray in the time being
When your hearts are opened wide,
Let us send doubt fleeing.

Accept God for your guide.
Accept your kind heavenly Father
Who has always pitied you.
Understand Him. Wouldn't you rather
Accept His point of view?
Let us guide you we plead.
Let us teach you how to live.
God will answer every need
And all goodness give.
If you help this life to win,
In God's fold you enter in.
Then you will always be.
Nearer my God, to Thee.

A SOUL'S PLEADING AND ITS ANSWER

O take me to some rocky height
Where I the world may view.
And leave me far into the night
That I may commune with You.
There show me the angel band.
Lead my mind aright.
Cast away doubt with your hand
That I may view the sight.
Let my soul in freedom rise.
Let me feel thy breath.
Let me hear thy words wise
That I may fear not death.
Thus pleads my soul, for knowledge where
The angels dwell on high.
"There's just one way to climb the stair
That leads into the sky."
Thus spoke a voice so still
That swiftly came to me.
"All may come who will
Sit in reverie.
If you calmly sit
The fires of hope lit,
Looking for light,
And willing to fight
The many evil sprites
Who each lend their mites
Of evil powers, to cheat
You of your rights and defeat

The purpose of God who gives
The chance to all who live
To converse with loved ones gone,
To those who have entered on
Their second road of strife,
That they may enter life
Everlasting after Judgment Day,
When there is love and peace always.
When God the world created,
He knew that we were fated
To drift in ignorance and sorrow,
Thru' people whose each tomorrow
Was spent in more stubborn wickedness,
Listening to satan for happiness.
Listening to satan's lies
That stifled the many cries
Of God's hoping, yearning few,
Who depended on Him to lead them thru
The maelstrom in which was whirled
An ignorant and savage world.
God knew the character of each one,
How much the devil possessed of them.
He knew the ways they would turn,
How satan's words would throbbing burn
Their way thru Truth's heart,
Then as murderers depart,
Form a religion of their own,
Which many people would condone,
And accept as true,
When if they only knew
That Jesus' words of old
In parables were told.
Parables whose meanings were thwarted
By the many fainthearted,
Who either dared not or really thot
That they were telling what
God's meaning was meant to be,
And were not able to see,
The considerate, loving plan
That He meant for the life of man.
First wickedness, then ignorance led
The joy of living with the dead
Not as dead but freed to higher stars
Far astray. Ignorance bars

The great plan God intended to
Use for the joy of all of you.
If you do not believe such things are so
You have strayed. You do not know
Satan has made a dupe of you
From the beginning. It is true
Our little sect has retained
The truth of God's word and are pained
By the world's preaching the false view
Which satan has placed before you.
Satan wants you to be parted
From God's words. Be broken hearted
Because God separates and grieves you.
He wants you to think God leaves you
To struggle alone, no one to guide you,
While in reality He is beside you
In myriads of ways.
You should see how satan betrays
Your interests for his own,
Misleading you till you have gone
Too far to retreat. You know not how
To learn. He does not allow
You to. He laughs and scorns
At any who try to remove the thorns,
And find the beauty meant to be
Spread from birth to Eternity.
That is why so few live
Who understand and can give
A true conception of Christ's word.
For only a few have heard
The things God intends to strew
Broadcast for the joy of His few.
Let satan weep and gnash his teeth,
We will give him a wreath
Of the terrible sorrows he has made
For those sins he will be repaid.
For the millenium is bound to come,
When with joy we enter home
Cleansed by truth and God's divine
Words and power. When His sign
Is understood and loved, so near
Will be God's life and ours, so dear,
That when you look for anyone
Who happens to be gone

To join a bigger, freer place,
You will see that loving face
And it will answer, you need not plead
In vain to hear what you need.
There's many and many a way
To hear what angels say.
So hear me as we pleading cry
For a new by and by,
Hear me as I say to you
Let us make the world anew.
Hear me as we pleading try
To raise the world where banners fly.
Banners of a worldwide peace
When all manner of evils cease.
When we thrust all doubt away.
And invite God's power to stay.
When we put all wrong to flight.
When we change things aright.
When we accept God's power to stay
And keep Him with us every day.
Then you will know the meaning of good
And things will be as they should.
Let us keep the good work going.
Let us make some worthy showing
To the God who entrusts to our care
This work to do everywhere.
Let us look to God for light,
And view the glorious sight
Of a satan-held ignorant world
'Round which vast arms are curled,
Leading it to the breast
Of the One who loves us best.
Of the One by whom from now on
All the past will be as gone.
A black page of history
To be blotted from memory,
To make room for joys to be
Lasting thru eternity.
Emerging from a hideous night
Into everlasting light.
Such are the plans told to us,
Such is to be the joyous
World overrunning with love
Given from the God above.

And then for you and me,
We know we will always be
Guided by God's own hand
Into a far better land.
There to dwell on some bright star
And always know we are
Living loved and blest,
Always with peace and rest.

THE ETERNAL CITY

The eternal city spoken of old
As having streets paved with gold,
Is brighter than gold, brighter by far
Than any gleaming, twinkling star
That looks at you in the night
And you think is very bright.
To your eye its beams
Are as a diamond gleams.
And yet could you but know
The eternal city all aglow,
Is diamond, gold and star in one,
Rivalling the white-hot sun.
Could you see from your gloomy night
It's dazzling bewildering light,
You would kneel asking for pity
That you might live in the eternal city.
That you might live in its purple haze
Sparkling, translucent, soothing rays,
That is neither purple, silver or gold,
Yet all in one. A magnificent fold
That shelters all his innocent sheep,
With Christ as their shepherd, their trust to keep,
For such a purpose a God so kind
Has long remembered and kept in mind
His suffering children and for your sakes,
Will forgive and adjust mistakes
Which, out of ignorance, you made,
If in God your trust is laid.
If in God your trust is true
He will always remember you,
And a watch over you will keep
As in dreams you lay asleep.
And in those dreams you will see
A glimpse of our Eternity.

As you wander by the side
 Of one who wants to be your guide
 You will see before you spread
 The land of the so-called dead.
 And as you gaze upon its beauties
 It will remind you of your duties
 To neighbors, strangers and kin,
 If you wish to enter in
 The beautiful life so portrayed,
 A place to fit the life you made.
 For such life that here you live
 As you deserve will you receive.
 Hear the angels say.
 "We are watching every day,
 As into your heart we look
 We are writing in your book.
 Every word and exact tho't
 In truth will be bro't
 So in your book will appear
 Your every tho't and deed here.
 By every tho't and deed you build
 The mansion which was willed
 To everyone from the Lord,
 As a just recompense and reward.
 "In my Father's house are many mansions,"
 By Jesus was foretold.
 By your life you build those mansions
 In the eternal city of old.
 The city where some will go,
 While some will be left below,
 Where, if they do not repent,
 To Satan's hell-fires they are sent.
 Where they will experience the Second Death,
 While we enjoy eternal breath.
 Loving, living with God apart,
 In His ever faithful heart.
 While some build deathly homes infernal,
 We will dwell in the City Eternal.

END

WHAT MIGHT HAVE BEEN AND WHAT WILL BE

Think of the things that might have been,
 Had we given a listening ear

To the little things pleading to enter in
And become a part of us here.
Things which would have helped us more
Than all the whole world beside.
And which a kind God long before
Tried to show us when Christ died.
Tried to show us the plan that He
Had formed for our benefit,
That from birth thru eternity
He was with us in Holy Writ
He described the world-old plan.
And the stubborn eyes
Of ignorant satan-led man
Refused to believe they were aught but lies.
God is not cruel. He was always kind.
He intended not your hearts to break.
If you would listen you would find
His intentions and to happiness wake.
Forget the age-long preachers and creeds
That have led us so far astray.
Let us look for a religion with deeds
That will lead us right always
Oh think of the happiness we might find
If we followed the word of God.
The laws of nature. The natural kind
Of living and following God.
It is as natural as the dust
That forms from our body. As free as air—
It is cause and effect. It simply must
Be the only life, everywhere.
Our bodies die and go back to clay.
The spirit lives and goes from here
To it's next abode, where it may stay
And still live with its family dear.
If you would let them, would only give
Then their natural way to speak,
You would have found the natural way to live,
The Godly life you seek.
Such is the joy that might have been
Had you but stayed with God.
Not straying to ignorance and sin,
And becoming creatures of the sod.
You might been communing with Heaven.
You might have had joy untold.

And for your faith God would have given
A life of purple and gold.
And these things that might have been so
God will not allow to die.
He intends us all to know
That there is no cause for a sigh.
Just listen to the words of those
Who live and love you still.
Live with God, with Him who knows
That truth, your hearts will fill.
These might have beens will some day rise
With a power that never dies.

END

YE ARE GOD'S

Listen to the God of Everywhere.
From everywhere comes the voice.
"Ye are gods". If you care
Enough to make the choice.
You are free. Completely free.
Free from poverty's hampering strings,
Free from all evil things
That here abound, if you wish to be.
For God said you are a part
Of the great soul of Him.
And if so why not start
To be a counterpart of Him.
And a counterpart you are
Even tho' very small.
Shining from afar
Is the God over all.
The God who is all there is
Even to you and I.
All good is His
From the earth to the sky.
Yet you are a god; and if good
For good you can create.
Not by mere flesh and blood,
For soulpower is fate.
And such fate do not deny
The existence thereof.
Learn. Understand why.

At truth do not scoff.
The world's power is in your hand
To make or mar its life.
Lack of faith to understand
Is the cause of the world's strife.
Fight with your will, not with blood.
You are your own fate.
If you do as you should
Before you is the golden gate.
Gold for power. With crystal gems
Which are deeds pure and clear.
The gates of power all weakness condemns,
It will *not* open to fear.
"He who will not demand, hath no right."
Are God's words correctly told.
He wishes no one to slight,
But you must *ask* to enter His fold.
Ask! And it will be given.
Believe! and you will find
That the golden gate to Heaven
Is opened thru your mind.
Have we not said that Heaven
Is a feeling, not a place.
If in God you have striven
Your Heaven shows in your face.
Of course you must know
We are gods on a smaller scale.
But while we live here below
We may lift the material veil.
Lift the veil and view
The powers of each one.
And know each could do
The things Christ has done.
Christ said that we could do
What He did and still more.
Ye are gods each one of you,
Seek ye, the open door.
The door that swings wide
To each one that tries.
To no one is denied
The stairway to the skies.
The stairway that leads
To the Heavenly Host.
Who look upon our creeds

As a fleeting ghost.
A ghost that we must banish
To the satan from whom it came.
And all trials vanish
In the praise of God's name.
Ye are gods, tho small
Parts of the universe.
Help the God of all
To remove satan's curse.
Tho God is all in all,
We are distinct parts of Him,
Who must right the world's fall
To satan black and grim.
Tho each has a Heaven of his own,
The God, of whom we are,
Has a marvelous Heaven 'round His throne
On His saintly star.
On His throne, the Judgment Seat
Where the perfect live.
Where Heaven is doubly sweet
Because there is Good, to give.
Because we are gods on a small scale
Our Heaven is proportionately small.
In insignificance it pales
Beside the Heaven of All.
The Heaven of God, where we pray
That we may find a place.
Granted permission to stay
Reflecting God's shining face.

END

THE CHANGING SANDS

An experience in Death. Told by one who knows.

The moaning sea
The changing sands,
Have forever and ever
And ever ceased to be
To *me*, this life has passed away.
My spirit has fled this very day.
I see a bright cloud.
A gentle hand
Reaches forth to lead me
To yonder land.

My scattered senses revive in a flash,
I feel a great weight drop with a crash,
And I'm going. I know not where.
The scene is changed.
As I look o'er kind faces and know
I never will dwell here more,
I feel strange. It is all so new.
I wonder, I know not what to do.
But look! In joy
All words fail me.
Mother, father crowds near
That I may see.
A high spirit appears, holding a book,
And leans toward us that we may look.
I understand, 'tis my Book of Life.
I'm thinking fast.
The life I led
Rushes back to memory,
What will be said,
Of my selfish and wayward years.
I falter, I'm filled with racking fears.
At last they speak
Gentle but firm.
I feel in truth
As a lowly worm.
"Tho'tlessness of others. You must atone
And bravely bear your burden alone.
God loves us *all*, while you are but *one*."
I turn away
Sad and distressed,
And firmly resolved
To do my best.
I'm guided to my next abode,
Traveling swiftly, needing no road.
On a planet
Higher by two
Than the Earth we left,
Our journey's thru.
They tell me it is here that I must live,
To learn, "As ye receive, freely give.
The first rule of *all* is *holy* love."
"From love spring all desires and deeds.
It is out of love
God supplies our needs.

The purer your love so are you,
Forgiving, sacrificing and true.
Love of duty
To know we must
Feel toward others
As kind and just
As we want God to feel to us and ours,
Thus we call to us the holy Powers.
Thro'out love of *self* and understand.”
Thus they taught me
Of the seven spheres
Of which the Earth is first,
The Vale of Tears,
Where the devil now has his way,
Where the most evil are bound to stay,
And gradually
Rise up with love,
Just as they deserve
To spheres above.
On Judgment Day who in evil persist,
In Second Death will cease to exist.
For love of God *must be* undisturbed.
We are as
The numberless sands
That border the deep seas
In many lands.
Some are washed high and some washed low
Wherever the power wills them to go.
I have only
This tiny way.
Please give sober thots
To what I say.
I have *been* there and I pray you give heed
To your every word, thot and deed.
Always remember
The Changing Sands.

YE MUST BE BORN AGAIN

Read these words as they are written
Divinely spoken from above.
That the soul shall be smitten
From the one who does not love.
And in loving love the ones

Who have unselfishly loved you.
Parents, daughters or sons
Who in spirit are near to you.
Or a mate whose children borne
Are half a spirit of you
The sacredness cannot be shorn
From the union of you two.
Sacred love must be maintained.
The wickedness of men
By the fates are ordained
To face them again.
These things must be made straight.
Unions must not be broken.
Remember there is an afterfate
As these lips have spoken.
There are things you must know
Which common sense should teach.
When to spirit land we go
We are still within your reach.
Love the *soul*, *not* the house of clay,
And not for mere physical things.
But the *soul* who knows eternal day
And has eternal wings.
Do *not* the marriage sacredness abuse.
Choose *not* for earthly life.
But for perfect matehood choose
Where ructions are not rife.
These perfect unions must be
The outcome of Godly love.
Joined by prayers to see
Eternal life above.
If satan has wrongly led you
And great mistakes you have made,
The hand of God will in you
Cause the memory to fade.
So that when He starts to adjust
Your life and mistakes undo,
For your good you simply must
Forget and think *His* way is so.
For your life must be perfect
If to God's Heaven you rise.
You must know and expect
That God's way is wise.
And being wise, you must know

That if by chance your love was wrong,
Thru God's adjustment you must go
To have life everlastingly long.
Harmony comes from Godly love.
In God you *must* be born.
In perfect realms above
You will see Eternal Morn.
"Verily ye must be born again."
Was what Christ explained.
In God's spirit both women and men
Must be as God ordained.
If you want eternal life,
As God's child ye must be born.
In His spirit husband and wife
Apart will never be torn.
It is done by God's mighty hand
To perfect the perfect union.
Accept this decree and demand
Such soul communion.
Useless marriage is a waste
Caused by earthly laws.
Because satan was in haste
To get you in his jaws.
A waste to be adjusted
In the worlds to come.
The one way to have perfected
The *family* in God's home.
And often there is created here
A union perfect in soul,
And which is always dear,
Together reaching their goal.
Love the soul. Love the spirit
Tho 'the body is gone from you.
This is in Holy writ
And is very plainly true.
Love is lonely, it is misused.
God is love and wants to be
Not by wrong abused,
But pure and forever free.
Free from satan's physical lust.
Free from contaminations.
And pleads for you to be just
And accept this explanation.
The Hand of God wins in the end.

Family ties are sacred.
And born again ye will amend
And live with God instead.

THE UNIVERSE

There's many and many a one
Who many and many a time,
Gaze at the golden sun
And wonder at its rays sublime.
For it is a sublime thing
To warm the earth of snow,
And make winter take wing
Back to where icebergs grow.
The sun in summer heat
Calls forth the crops again,
That there may be enough to eat
To feed all nations of men.
And besides the sun there is the moon,
The earth, the stars, the space,
Where everything moves in tune
At an even pace.
Such is the universe God made
Which we could explain.
Listen to what has been said
And much knowledge attain.
God creates Life with *His will*.
From spiritpower it is grown.
From His spirit He doth fill
Our bodies of flesh and bone.
It is on earth Life is started,
In materials it is grown.
In death spirit and materials are parted
And to higher worlds it goes.
Nature, Life and God all three
Are a vast overwhelming One.
It is Nature that there should be
A dazzling heated sun.
Tho' the universe you do not understand
Why or from where it appeared.
God, the Life of Nature, did command
Such, that His life might be cheered.
He made all things as they are,
From His marvelous spirit will power.

From space and the largest star
To the tiniest little flower.
And when you wonder at the sun's rays
Or the moon's silvery glow,
Or the motion that forms nights and days,
Just let your wonder grow.
And in awe of the Spirit Great
Who built from Him everything.
Such power let us appreciate
And in praise our voices ring.
Love is the crown of life.
Our hearts beat with its thrill.
It helps our labors and strife,
It tries our hearts to fill.
If your hearts are near bursting
With joy and love of good,
Your souls are everthirsting
To serve God as you should.
There's joy in love. The love of God
And kindness to your fellowmen.
For we are all loved by God.
We are all God's children.
Love is a magic power
That softens and uplifts the earth,
Bringing near the Awakening Hour,
The day of joy and mirth.
When the earth is a heaven,
When satan is outgrown,
The age for which we have striven,
When sorrow has forever flown.
Then millenium comes with love.
Love of Justice. Love of Right.
Love of God here and above,
Love of God's great might.
His love is brimming o'er
If you try to find it,
Growing more and more
For those who *do* find it.
Love of good rightly applied
Will give you God's blessings and praise.
His loving help is not denied
If you serve Him all your days.
This book will clearly lead you
To the truth we preach.

Work and God will give you
The joys you try to reach.
Others do it, why not *you*?
God loves you and every one.
Ye are gods. Try and so do,
And God's will be done,
 Learn love of God and be true
 And His blessings be on you.

FOR CHRIST'S SAKE

"For Christ's sake." Such is the plea
That many lips express,
And as I hear, the love in Me
Makes satan's power less.
The love I bore you Savior,
Jesus, My servant Son,
Will punish satan's behaviour,
His cross has just begun.
The cross that will overpower him,
Will lay his black soul low.
The death journey is before him,
To its end he must go.
Go to the dark and bitter end,
To the hell that faces him.
Rise up and help your God to send
Him where Justice places him.
You are my children all.
Help Good to conquer Bad.
If before satan you do not fall,
Great joys are to be had.
Great joy and great love
Fulfilling your brightest dreams,
All coming from your God above.
The God who reigns supreme.
Reigning in the Judgment Seat,
Reigning with mighty hands.
Many angels at his feet
Obeying His commands.
For well they know that mighty throne,
Its sceptre rules forever.
Great love it has shown
To praise their least endeavor.
For those who are praised

Lies a happy sunny shore,
To which they are raised
To dwell forevermore.
Such is the life of those who are
Dwelling by My side,
In My kingdom, on My star
Where the most perfect abide.
For such lives I plead with thee
To pray in Christ's name.
Heed My commands and I promise thee
A home in My kingdom you may claim.
Hear our music from afar
Of the promise I never break.
For the love of My Son, I will not bar
Any from the promise I make.
For Christ's sake. You surely know
That in spiritworld you will wake,
And as you live you nearer go,
So ask for Christ's sake.
For Christ's sake I give you
The help you need.
For the love of My Son I give you
The love you plead.
If you love Jesus and are true
To His memory in your heart,
For that love I give you
Of My power a part.
With that power you may do
The deeds that I command.
If you love Him, I love you
And so reach forth My hand
To teach you and guide you
To the road that leads to Heaven.
I will always be beside you,
My promise I have given.
I love My Son so that His wish
That you to My heart I take,
Will cause you all good to accomplish
For Christ's sake.
These are My words, I promise you
As such will carry you thru
Any dark and dismal road,
Guiding you to Christ's abode.

CHRIST OF THE HEAVENLY HOST

Hear the tramp of many feet,
The roll of many drums,
As before the Judgment Seat
The Conquering Hero comes.
The Conquering Hero, once so meek,
Walking the earth in mock defeat,
Helping the poor and weak,
Willing all hardships to meet.
Seeking to cure and heal.
Yet few would understand
And in understanding feel
The blessing of this command;
God helps those who helps themselves,
"He deserves not who does not demand."
Why not learn and avail yourselves
Of God's ready helping hand.
The hand stretched out to you
Instantly at your pleasure,
Giving kind words and true
And for your work full measure.
Christ tried to teach what you receive
By knowledge of His word.
In greatest joy you might live
Free as the freest bird.
He was meek and yet so great,
The purest life yet seen.
Had it not have been for satan's hate
Such lives you all might have been.
Satan seemed to have a victory.
He accomplished mock defeat,
For the hand of God surely, quietly
Deprived him of victory's sweet.
Satan has ruled hundreds of years
Trying the world to destroy.
Causing sorrows and tears,
Banishing glorious joy.
Teaching us to curse and kill.
To think the death he sends
To sadden us, is God's will,
And to think separation God intends.
Such lies and gloom satan sent.
God is using a powerful will

Trying to teach you what He meant,
Seeking your faith in Him still.
A great army of God's own
Have risen with Christ at their head.
A wonderful force they have grown,
The ones that you call dead.
Angels with wreaths of flowers
To crown the success of Christ,
Are His faithful followers,
Praising God in the highest.
Hoping for victory great.
Knowing they will succeed.
Knowing it is the hand of fate
That satan's heart must bleed.
Knowing too, the people will
Escape those tearing jaws
And Truth will guide them still,
To learn Nature's laws.
By doing so you will view
The success of the Heavenly Host.
From the Truth that comes to you
Comes the power of the Holy Ghost.
See the Hero gloriously rise
To calm the tempest of woe.
Appearing to the blessed eyes
Of those who see and know.
Thus we see the great career
Of our Heavenly Father's Son
Is forming and is here.
Great wonders have just begun.
A colossal force is the Heavenly Host,
Tramping with innumerable feet.
The God who loves us most,
Bids us the Host to greet.
With glories we do not know,
They are forging straight ahead
Causing satan's overthrow
And leaving good instead.
Thus with the beat of Heavenly drums
Christ the Conqueror in glory comes.

END

THE LIGHTHOUSE

Across the stormy seas,
Across the barren plain,
Over hills and leas
Comes the echo back again.
The echo of many a raging wave
Beating over jagged rocks of hate,
Rocks that wreck and do not save
And in pity *never* wait.
Thru that black terrible night
Of gloom and clouds of sin
Comes a piercing ray of light,
Seeming to quiet that unutterable din.
Then comes a voice powerful and clear
Saying to the world, "Peace, Be still,"
And a calm settling near
Calls our tho'ts to that wonderful will.
The will that dispenses the stormy life
That shipwrecks Peace and Good,
The storms of Sin and Strife,
The weakness of flesh and blood.
Over those treacherous rocks of hate
Comes that gleaming twinkling light,
Leading you before it is too late
Into safety, out of the night.
A lighthouse has risen above the mist,
Guiding the way to peace and cheer.
It has arisen in your midst.
Its rays are bright and clear.
A lighthouse sturdy and full of power
Shines over the land of woe.
The Dawn, the Awakening Hour
Is here. The storms must go.
A lighthouse guided by God's hand
Will find its way to you.
God's truth will demand
An entrance to the hearts of you.
God will grow a church steeple
That will mount to Heaven and higher.
Its light will guide many people
To God's own church spire.
And while that church is growing
The light that will lead you,

God's own Book is doing
His own work among you.
Try to reach it and pray
That the light may shine your way,
And the storms that sorrows fill
May give way to "Peace. Be still."

WHEN CHRIST ROSE

Your heart leaps at Easter time,
With tho'ts of Christ who rose
From the tomb, as heavenly bells chime
His victory over His foes.
Our Father did resurrect Him
With the view of showing the rest
His completely powerful love for Him
Who did His best.
So He would love us all,
If we would listen to Him
And before all creeds not to fall,
The creeds that do not do justice to Him.
He would not even allow
Christ's *body* to His foes.
His spirit is smiling now
While God's power grows,
And is flooding the earth with light,
Leading the people from sin,
Showing His pathway bright
That we may enter in.
Trying to show us the way
To the power He gave His Son.
Let us all work for that brighter day
Which has just begun.
The day which will reveal
The powerful arm of old
Which shielded Christ in His appeal
And drew Him in His fold.
There giving Him strength of heart
To receive the final blow,
And lessened and soothed the smart,
That His soul in peace might go.
Not as a fluttering bird with broken wings
Wildly shrieking in its pain,
But a soothing lethargy He brings.

Christ called not in vain.
Christ was a medium of high degree
Who knew how to receive such power.
He asked and was given instantly
Help, in His trying hour.
Christ rose, as we may rise,
To the supreme heights of God.
Let us learn and together prize
The truth from Almighty God.
Then there will be a grand Easter day
To brighten the world with praise,
When with Christ we all will say
Easter is the day of days.

THE OLIVE TREE

In a garden of old stood an olive tree,
Christ in passing stopped to see
The quality of the fruit it bore
Thus teaching the parable of yore,
Each tree is known by the fruit it gives
If its duty it has done,
If a cheery life it lives
Raising its branches to the sun,
Cheerfully growing to supply
The needs of anyone
Who hungry was passing by
Faint from the toil they had done.
Feeding the weak and weary
Who stepped beneath its branches to rest.
The meat of its fruit a cheery
Reminder, that we are blessed.
Thus its duty it has done
In its only way,
Privileged by the One
Who is with us every day,
And of Whom we are a part,
Our souls are not our own
To destroy and tear apart
By the deeds we have done.
We belong to that mighty Throne
That rules from on high,
Who gave our souls from His own
And whose Soul is everywhere.

Is everywhere, in all
That for goodness grows.
Tho' some things to satan fall,
From whom all evil flows.
This olive tree nobly tried
To serve the One who gave
The power. He never denied
To the lowest slave,
That of giving of his heart
To those who need it most.
For as each is of God a part
He would be serving the Holy Ghost,
Each is judged by their deeds,
"By the fruits ye are known."
If you serve others' needs
You have in God stronger grown.
The permanent fruitage of the olive tree
Pleased the Prince of Peace,
So that He chose a branch of it to be
An offering that never would cease.
A peace offering it has become
Of everlasting good will
And forever it will come
To teach our duty still.
The duty of giving to another one
The cheer that he needs,
So that when the day is done
God is pleased with our deeds.
Strive to be as the olive tree
A peaceful bringer of good,
Who in the end surely will be
As happy as such a one should.
For the tree by Christ is blest,
And 'neath its branches you should rest
In your thots, and try to be
As beloved as the Olive Tree.

REVELATIONS

Write these words as written
By St. John the divine,
That the life shall be taken
From whoever extracts a line.
The powers of God are rising

To a higher mighty union
And these words are the comprising
Parts of their communion.
"Many are the worlds that before ye rise
In a higher freer life,
These worlds ye must conquer, otherwise
You sink to the lowest in life.
Wondrous worlds with no connection
To man's ignorant wilfull mind,
The minds that have no conception
Of the truth they might find.
Worlds which spread before you
In God's guiding light,
In the maze of stars which o'er you
Twinkle afar in the night.
These worlds of which we have spoken
And thru' which you all must climb
Is God's vast road unbroken
By the passing of time.
Thru' the many ages gone
They remained unchanged in the same place
And as we lead you from now on
We lead you in God's grace.
It is God's grace that we raise
The earth to its former height,
Back to its first perfect days,
Raised by truth and might.
Truth, this book herein unfolds,
Truth which God has given,
Which is the might that molds
The right path into heaven.
The revelations which are spread
Before your mind and vision
Will of necessity be led
By this book's holy mission.
The clouds are aburst with fire
To attract every eye
'Tis from up here we lead you higher
Into a sweet by and by.
For from here we teach
A fire will overspread the earth
And if to us you reach
You will prove your worth.
Truth's fire shall burn

All evil wicked things,
Over their ashes shall you earn
The peace the future brings.
By which fire is the end of the world
The world of satan and sin,
Emerging the new earth from which is hurled
The satan which has been.
By that is meant the earth passing away
Of sin there will be an end.
A new earth, a new day
Comes with the power God will send.
And the second coming of Christ
In His cloud of flame.
He will lift you to His height,
To the God from whom you came.
The burst of glory you will see
Is meant by the flaming cloud.
In His humble servant you will see
A servant of whom God is proud.
Proud to exhibit as His own,
A teacher of God's word,
In whose spirit Christ has grown
To represent the trust incurred.
Incurred for the world's benefit
That God's word might be taught.
A holy mission and by it
The world's redemption is bro't.
The world redeemed by God's teachers,
Humble servants of Christ,
Who are world's preachers
Bringing truth and right.
This is the scriptures as they should be,
In parables as they are.
By God's light you should see
The change is not far.
As the change is coming nearer
Bringing Christ to you
Listen to His message bearer,
Listen and then *do*.
Do as this book tells you.
Do and receive your praise.
God is always with you
In you all your days.

WINNING PRAISE

Choose not the easiest path in life
That shows that you are weak.
Choose the one where struggles are rife
And you will get what you seek.
Each effort gives you strength
To help win the next fight,
The road behind you gains in length
Stretching back into the night.
While on beyond is the rosy dawn
Shining over the hills you climb,
While those behind you are gone,
Just the footsteps of time.
Then at the journey's end we've *won*
The right to rest and cheer.
Then there's many to lead you on,
There's many to greet you here.
That is why the idle one
Will not be of the few
That are invited to don
Wings of brilliant hue.
To those that strive there's praise.
To those that shirk, defeat.
To those who look there's many ways
To win praise from the Judgment Seat.

PEACE ON EARTH

Let the message of the Christ child
From Whom great blessings flow
Teach you to be meek and mild
As our Saviour long ago.
Learn to be patient and kind
And to lend a helping hand,
That happiness others may find,
That they may straighter stand.
Let the message rush over you
Driving selfish pride away,
Let the message be ever before you
And give it a place to stay
Leave a corner in your heart
For the message to dwell.
Let good impulses from it start,

Listen and heed it well.
Let it grow and let it rise
Till it fills the whole of you,
Let it look out of your eyes
That others may see it too.
Let it become a part of your life
As if it were food;
To overcome hate and strife,
And to establish good.
When we learn to be friends true
To all who are half way good,
There will be no wars to do
The shedding of innocent blood.
This was the message Christ gave
When they told us over again
How God's love to save
By "Peace on earth, good will to men."

A CHRISTMAS MESSAGE

When Christmas bells are ringing
In many a joyous town,
Many voices are singing
As snow comes drifting down.
Many hearts are happy here
Without a care or a sigh,
All the world seems to be cheer,
Reflecting a brilliant sky
Yet *is* the world free from care?
Aside from the wretchedly poor
Who are everywhere,
Aside from them are you sure?
Are you sure you are carefree?
Are you sure you are gladhearted?
Can you not in fancy see
Those from whom you are parted
Those who are ever beside you
Longing for you to speak
Demanding the joys now denied you
Which you will find if you seek.
Joys which come not unsought,
They are the fruits of labor.
Know you the words Christ taught
"Learn to love your neighbor."

Yet these words are pitifully weak
To describe the whole tho't.
In explanations we seek
To make clear what He taught.
Everyone in every land
Should feel the brother and sisterhood of us.
Joined by God's loving hand
Into one family continuous.
In that way forming a power
Of which each one holds a part.
Partaking of God's liberal dower
To strengthen each sad heart.
If you try to help another
So that stronger powers they may hold,
Their spiritual strength will be another
Stepping stone to God's fold.
If all the world could be
Spiritual converts everyone,
For each individual there would be
Stronger powers to be won.
Think of the joyous Christmas bells
Which would ring with a new earth
If we would listen to what God tells
Of the millennium's birth.
The millennium which will be
A prophecy foretold.
When Spiritualism all will see
And dwell within God's fold.
For Spiritualism is the only way
The millennium age will come.
With the new earth, the new day
In which we enter home.
A wonderful home which opens its door
To the glad new earth and which gives
Blessings and love to all the poor
Who in God's word believe and live.
Individual power does increase
If put with another, tho' small,
And together with harmony and peace
Soon reach Heaven's Entrance Hall.
Just think of the earth as one,
Just one great mass of power.
Think you the earth would rival the sun
In its Awakening Hour.

Think of the good that would ensue
With the earth and stars connected.
Connected by a power that you
In your ignorance never suspected.
If you these things spread,
The words from God Most High,
If you help the people to be led
You will help the old world die.
The old world of satan and sin
And long by satan oppressed.
The great joys which might have been
Will be by God blessed.
And will overspread the earth
A glorious Christmas day,
When Christ brings joy and mirth
To banish sorrow always.
When Spiritualism worldwide is known,
By all of us combining,
We would create a power full grown
To keep God's light shining.
If many small things together blend
A large *one* it will be,
Then the love God would send
Would grow thru Eternity.
To get this glad Christmas day
Work with your neighbors to make
Unspeakable joy that will stay
Forever. For Christ's sake.

THE GREAT I.

Listen to the rules of love.
Lower thy voice of tears,
I will watch from realms above
Faithful thru all the years.
Close thine eyes in peaceful rest
Forget the world of care.
Forget all else and listen, lest
You lose this voice from Everywhere.
Clear thy brain of the dust of years,
Let thy weary wistful mind
Have its breath of life, throw off its fears
And commune with others of its kind.
Watch and wait in peace, when

You are quiet and alone,
Your soul will drift in peace again
To its own its native home.
For there 'twas born and there 'twill dwell
When it leaves its earthly frame
And you and I in peace will dwell
From whence you came.
For I am you and you am I,
Together we are one
And when I call from on High
I know you will come.
You will leave the earth your present home,
I will show you the way.
When I call you will come
Back Home to stay.
For I am the Great. I am the Small
Of the things on earth
From the least of all
To things of greater worth.
My children all, look up to Me,
My message is clear and bright.
I gave you all eyes to see
This great and shining light.
When once you see, the way is clear
Even thru thorns and stone
And when you call I will hasten here
To greet mine own.
You have but to look at a little flower,
At the woods and grasses green
And you will see Me in Nature's bower,
Even in the moon's silvery sheen.
For I am all in all
There is nothing you can see
And things you cannot see at all
But what belongs to Me.
Even the little things
That seem of no worth to you,
There is good each one brings
There's work for all to do.
There must be things to prove your worth,
You must stand a thorough test,
Then when you leave this lowly earth
You will have proved your best.
Don't forget you are with Me.

We are spirit all in one.
Tho' you claim me not and satan see
I will leave you not alone.
Flow on mighty tide, you will reach there at last,
Your power is a million fold,
The Great Change is coming fast
Remember what I have told.
The time coming not far away
When with sin you stand beside,
In the new Dawn, before the new Day
You will know satan lied.
This is a message from the Great I
The only One that lives;
Hear this voice from on high,
Hear what Goodness gives
Hear this voice from many places;
From angels that are your own.
Could you see their loving faces
You would know them one by one.
Love to all each one sends,
And 'tis here this message ends.

WHAT IS LIFE?

What is life but a series of years
Spent on earth, the Vale of Tears,
To prove our worth as the years roll on,
Who in end will dwell with God's Son.
Who in this life have shown their worth,
Who have done the most good on earth
Who have sacrificed comforts and those
Who have been not thorns but a rose.
A rose whose sweetness shines afar,
A rose and yet a star.
A star that shines all down the years,
Giving help and banishing fears.
A star that some day will be set
In the crown of Heaven and as yet,
Not many believe and not many know
How and why and where we go.
We leave the body, the house of clay
To develop ourselves. We cannot stay
And be still. We must learn
The lessons of life, we must earn

Our rewards. We are children yet,
We must work, we cannot let
Evil overpower us. We cannot keep
Our souls still growing and lay asleep.
We pass in another stage of life
Not quite all peace, there still is strife
To rise above tho'ts evil and mean,
With many to help us, those who have seen
The same struggles, the same pain
And have outgrown such. Never again
To return to selfish ways.
They have peace thru all their days.
That is the how and why we go
And the where, we must not know
Until our turn comes. We must wait
Until we pass the Golden Gate.
Until we lay aside earthly breath
And pass thru a wonderful death.
A death that is a great change
In our way of living, tho' strange
At the time, we soon know
That we have left the Land of Woe.
And entered Life, with those who kneel
At Jesus' feet, those who feel
A desire to help us and greet
In God's name all they meet.
That is why we yearn
For higher things. Thus we learn
That everything that grows
Is a part of God. Our woes
Bring out to what degree
We have risen. Why we see
In everything the destiny
That whirls us on till we are free.
Life is an everlasting age,
The first part spent in a cage
Thru which we build, destroy or rise
To the heights we lift our eyes,
Not to earthly wealth but to good,
When you have done all you could
To see and reach the beauty of things,
And to such are given wings.
That is Life.

THE HARVEST'S END

When Autumn's chill
Our hearts doth fill,
And the corn is gathered in the shock,
The frost doth o'er us hover,
The furry things seek cover,
And the birds to a warmer country flock.
Summer is waning,
Winter is gaining;
As time flies by on wings.
As the days go fleeting,
We should be greeting
The joys that each one brings.
The joys of knowing
That onward flowing
The River of Life, tho' if not serene
In Nature's beauties,
Helps lighten our duties
In keeping with what we have seen.
Tho' the stubbles
Give us troubles,
We see the corn in a golden pile.
We know we could
See the good
In something *all* the while.
Thus the season
For a reason
Brings the cold and snappy frost.
In search of cheer
The best of the year
Is found instead of lost.
In summer days
There's many ways
For our loved ones to drift apart.
In search of fun,
There's many a one
To slight many a heart.
But when winter's chill
Our hearts doth fill,
They gather from far and near.
The old home's door,
They seek once more
Looking for warmth and cheer.

And there they find it,
And never mind it,
If the hearth is filled to the brim,
It is warm and cheerful,
And they are not fearful
To brave the storm with vim.
Thus for a reason
The winter season
Gathers together the family again.
To all living things
Necessity brings
Together both creatures and men.
In summer we sow
And reap and hoe
Our plants and pleasures and fun,
And if we work
And do not shirk
We've gained something when summer's done.
If on pleasure bent,
The time we've spent
Has led us to many things.
Or if in work, or both
We are not loth
To greet what the harvest brings.
And on the day
In pleasures gay
We reap what we have sown,
The loved ones together
We know whether
Our loves have blossomed or grown.
But we do know
When the outside is snow
That the *inside* is the best God could send
And with me agree
That the best we can see
Is love and home at the harvest's end.

A CROSS

A cross you bear,
If you but knew,
The word of trouble and care
Is a cross on *you*.
A cross of sorrow or shame,

Bearing on many a head,
Blackening many a name
In the present and long since dead.
There's a long weary road
For a cross of one kind.
Injustice and sorrows is the load;
No joy can they find.
All toil and hardship
With nothing bright ahead,
With curse or prayer on each lip
Fighting for their daily bread.
Which is all caused by greed.
The world is an organization of sin,
Keeping people from what they need,
People who are all God's kin.
That is one cross which many a one
Carries to his reward,
For the injustice which is done
Is remembered by the Lord,
The remembrance which *makes* the *other* cross,
Which stalks like a beast of prey
Selecting the people who are dross,
Who in the end must pay.
The cross of servitude and shame
Which stands ready at God's word,
To fasten itself on every name
That greed's stain has blurred.
Governments are wrong in power.
They give a chance to everyone.
They should daily exercise the power
To make justice be done.
They can do so. There is a way
In which governments will change;
We will tell some future day
And explain what now is strange.
Tho neither of these crosses you may bear,
Yet you are not free.
For where there is sorrows and care
Weakness there must be.
The *power* of God is *not* there
But weakness and extinguishing light
Help God to throw off that cross you bear
That the world may be all bright.

HELP THE WORLD

Hear many voices ring
Thru the world joyously clear;
The vibrating voices sing
Of the change now so near.
Already overtaking us,
Of escape there is none.
It is giving continuous
Proofs and help to everyone;
Of proofs there are many,
Of help there is for you
An abundance for any,
And for all the world thru;
If you are working and wait
For a change in fortune here,
If your wants you will state
You will receive help and cheer.
You will receive if you try
Over your powers to preside.
Be your ruler and try
In blessings to preside.
Work together. *Not* alone.
Great things will you achieve.
There will be for each one
Great rewards to receive;
The Change is coming. Coming fast,
And brightly envelops the earth.
Old prophecies rise out of the past,
As the new age is given birth;
Be not behind when it arrives,
Be one of the blessed folk.
Don't put it off if your soul strives
To be free from satan's yoke.
Free. Think of the glorious word
Which means sorrow no more.
Every heart should be stirred
As it never has before.
Free from death's parting sting.
Free from fear in every form;
Help given in everything;
Free from every harm.
All this Spiritualism gives and more.
The glorious Religion of God.

He shows freely the wide-open door
That all may know their God.
Think of the meaning. Understand
The joys of no ending.
Help to make this changing land
One that is with Heaven blending.

FOR EVERY SOUL

Many faces are up-turned in vain,
For love's kindly glow.
While their hearts filled with pain
Are wondering and do not know,
Where the outcome of the world will be;
Whether peace or war and hate;
They do not know, they cannot see,
All that they can do is to wait,
Wait; and be unaware
Of the advantages they might gain
To banish sorrow and care
And be free again.
Free to see the future as true
As heavenly forces can tell it,
And learn to see and do
That in good they might profit.
They could see in spirit vision
The colossal forces of God
Making a world revision
That it may please the sight of God.
God has long been grieved at heart
At the world of sin and sorrow;
He says that satan must depart,
There will be a glorious tomorrow;
By His love we are told
Will we see, hear and know
Truths which are worth more than gold.
Truths that will teach us how to go.
Do not wait. Do not ponder,
Groping blindly in the dark;
Nor on sins wreckage wander
But on God's lifeboat embark.
Let us every earnest soul save;
The Bread of Life is here at last,
In sins' encounter let us be brave,

For the old age is past.
Have courage. Learn to eat
The Bread of Life your soul to feed
That you may have liberty sweet
And the guiding love you need.
Learn. You hold the power in your hand,
The power Nature gives;
You have the key. Understand,
And live as God lives.
Help the world everywhere
That the Great Day may come,
Reflecting God's light over there
Jesus will welcome us Home.

THE MISSING LINK

Life is an earnest proposition;
There is always an expedition
Into unknown ways;
No matter where we are now,
We are not certain how
We will end our days.
We think things "just come,"
Whether cheery or glum,
We do not try to know.
Did you ever stop to think
That someone is the missing link,
Someone made it so.
There is a reason that things should be
Good, bad or indifferent to thee,
Whether hate, ignorance or greed
There is a reason for every deed,
Some one made it so.

There is a missing link for all these things;
You think of mysterious hidden wings,
Carrying them to you.
When really someone's hand
Made everything in every land;
Someone made it so.
Spiritualism gives a chance
For everyone to enhance
Their joys and fortunes too.
You are waiting and while you wait

You may learn to be your own fate,
Let that someone be *you*.
You may rule while by your side
Is your particular guide,
Leading you aright.
If in God you seek to gain,
Your efforts will not be in vain,
You may dispel your night;
When satan's will you are breaking,
Your power is in the making.
Your fate lies with you;
This book is to help you learn
And teach you how to earn
The powers given you.
God wishes you to be
Happy thru Eternity.
His message is to all of you;
We pray you will take
This chance for Christ's sake,
And with His blessing on you.

THE GENERAL DIRECTIONS AND RULES—

You must know the general rules and direction in order to do full justice to the mediumships we have endeavored to explain. These are things that are very important for your success and you should pay strict attention to them for your own benefit. Your room and person must be perfectly clean to permit the power that emanates from your body to be of such a pure nature that your spiritual guides will care to work with it, for the magnetism which comes from the spirit within your body is the spiritual power with which all such manifestations are created. But the magnetism in order to create, must be subject to a strong mental power to be able to accomplish anything beneficial or otherwise. Therefore you must give the one who is trying to get power from you to work with, every opportunity if you expect to gain in what you have started, and by so doing you will be well paid for your efforts. Secondly, you must harmonize everyone that is in the room you are developing in, by having everyone very sincere in the work of winning help unselfishly for all of you by having all their minds in one particular groove; and applying all of their mental force on whatever they are working for. This magnetism is subject to your will and by imagining the desired manifestation to occur, you are sending that power in that direction. You may do much good towards combining all of your thoughts by singing a good hymn, "Nearer My God to Thee" and "In the Sweet By and By," preferably, after which a prayer in the minds of each, asking God's blessing on your undertaking and help to overcome evil influences, will greatly harmonize conditions. You may continue the hymns at intervals also.

If more than one are sitting for the same purpose, a small table or stand is necessary, around which you must sit, locking your little fingers over the next one to you and touching your own thumbs together, thus forming a *circle* of magnetism which allows it to condense in whatever form it is willed to. *Never* break circle if you want good results. Keep it till your quitting time. If only two are developing you must sit opposite each other touching the tips of your fingers. If only one you should place your hands on your side of the stand or forsake it entirely in such things as clairvoyance, clairaudience, speaking or

going under control. The latter is curbing your own thoughts and mental power and allowing yourself to go completely under the control of your guide. You must know who your control is and be certain it is some one dependable, as one of your relatives or friends, and *not* an evil spirit representing itself to be someone it is not. For that reason it is best to develop yourself in other things first, to save yourself the misfortune of submitting your mind to an evil master which is simple hypnotism, for which purpose we will explain later under the head of "mediumships." That is why you sit around the stand to find out what mediumship you are best suited for, and to learn who wants to be your control or guide and to gain strength enough to keep away evil influences. Also remember, in your spirit friends answering your questions that it is a matter of willpower, which one answers your questions, your own spirit friends or evil ones representing themselves as good forces. You must not judge harshly your spirit relatives if they seem to give false answers, for it certainly is not them who deceives you. If you want to attract good forces to you, you must be pure in heart with high aims and you will attract accordingly. Like attracts like. And yet you may be ever good and some evil spirits will be near you, because this is the lowest sphere in which the most evil are bound. They cannot rise to higher planets for they are not advanced enough. That is why you will be interrupted in your work by evil forces. But by persistent prayer and earnest effort you will succeed in gaining power enough from the higher developed spirits, that you may sufficiently hamper the evil advances of destruction on your work and eventually succeed. Your spirit friends will communicate with you first on the table, by its tipping or rapping in the rapping system, which is: three raps mean "yes." One rap means "no." Two raps means either "I don't know" or "doubtful" or "unanswerable on account of your question." While five raps denote the wish that you would repeat the alphabet, which is done by slowly repeating the letters of the alphabet, giving them time after each letter that they may rap if they mean the letter spoken. In this way they can give you messages and talk to you more as they wish. As it takes considerable power to materialize enough to rap at first, they may communicate easier and

quicker by placing two thin pieces of wood under the legs of the stand you are using. One under one leg with one under the opposite corner leg. Thus they may tip the table to a far better advantage over the way of materializing, which gives you the joy of communicating with them without waiting so long.

We have tried to convince you of the necessity of power for the spirits to communicate with you, which is true to some degree, even in the way we will tell you now. Your spirit travels while your body sleeps. Though you may have all manners of dreams arising from an unsettled stomach or a worried mind, in some instances when the brain is calm and clear, your spirit in such peace with nothing hindering it, it is very likely to leave your body, and in its clearness of mind talk with your spirit friends who may make you feel yourself in many strange actions and places which you should be able to think out with the help of well known phrases and similies and so understand the symbols. For each thing they show symbolizes something, which might be of great benefit to you if possessed by your knowledge. You will also feel that you understand perfectly in your dream, and when you wake you should try to understand as well. You may find in our list of symbols for clairvoyance, signs that serve the same purpose in dreams.

And another thing. Spiritualism is generally supposed to be a fake, because so many do *fake* such manifestations in a way that might misguide an inexperienced observer. Thus many a person who might change his whole life for the better by being an ardent spiritualist, is disappointed, and in their disapointment discard Spiritualism, thereby being deprived of the happiness that is his due. Surely such are unpardonable works of the devil. Fakers and correspondingly evil spirits keeping down the spiritualist religion is satan's bidding done. Thereby causing those ignorant of the truth to call Spiritualism "the works of the devil." Therefore *never* as you value your soul's salvation, pretend or fool anyone with such manifestations. Look upon it as a serious religion which fills your heart with the blessings and power which God intended for you. *Never* allow anyone with you in your circles or in any such work who does fake or treat it lightly, for they are not only *very* detrimental to your advancement in the science, but you are wasting valu-

able time in which you might accumulate much power and joy. As the circle stand will move quite easily on its thin pieces of wood, you must all work together for the purpose maintaining sincerity and carefulness.

Many people wonder why the spirit manifestations require absolute darkness. They think it is a sure sign of faking and misrepresentations. But this magnetism, while it is weak, has the power to create only in the dark and when stronger in a dim light. Its chemical properties scientifically change as the result of light. Only with a great number of harmonizing persons to draw strength from or with highly developed persons can power be retained enough to stand the light. But if you who work together are all sincere, you will surely know and be satisfied that what you get is spirit power.

If a crowd of harmonizing persons sit together far better and very much quicker results can be obtained than if only two or three sit. This is also a very easy way to become a trumpet medium. Have your suitable crowd and if too large to sit conveniently around the stand, place the stand in the center with the trumpet on it while the crowd sits with joined hands around the room forming a complete circle. Proceed the same as with any dark circle and it should not be long before the trumpet is floating around the room, with your spirit friends talking thru it. Besides there are spirit lights which seem very wonderful and beautiful to the material eye and touches and caresses from your relatives on the spirit side who love you more than they loved you here and who want you to know they are with you. You must never be afraid of such things for it is only the fond caresses from someone who wants to talk to you as much as you want to talk to them and a good deal more for they can see ahead in your life and surroundings, things of which you should be warned, which worry them and which they are anxious to communicate with you. They also see you mourn for them and as they suffer at the parting, they wish to comfort you. As they will not touch if you are afraid, try to overcome it and give yourself and them the joy of such reunion.

We are now ready to disclose the ways of learning the divine mediumships which will bring these beautiful things into your very home and life. We have tried to not use unnecessary words and you will appreciate the fact that we

have used the least space possible, putting things in a concise form which is easier remembered. We have also tried to prepare you for them by our general directions. We will first give a lesson of the importance of holding your mind and then clairvoyance with its accompanying list of meanings of the signs or symbols. You must not fail to pay strict attention to everything for thereby hangs your success. Always expect success and imagine yourself making it. Always give cleanliness and fresh air a chance to help you and *never* be discouraged.

TO GUIDE YOU

Lead me not in mournful byways,
Where my soul evil will see.
Lead me to the glorious highway
Where I may righteous be.
Tell me not our earthly living
Is but an ending empty dream,
For God is always giving
His light to over you beam.
Tho your heart is near breaking
And in tortuous sorrow burns,
God's power is had for the taking;
One receives all one earns.
Tho trouble has overpowered you;
Or satan has led you astray,
Or fortune with tears has showered you,
God loves you every day.
God's love is lasting and true.
Everyday and any hour
That you ask He gives you
Your part of His power.
When once this power you gain,
Your eyes are opened to further things;
If you try, this power you may retain
And enjoy the fruit it brings.
The fruits of love and happiness,
The joys that are yours forever;
Your power will never grow less,
And love will leave you never;
While you view the panorama of life,

Of its beauties and of its sins,
Think of the vast useless strife
In which this world spins.
The peace which satan prohibits,
The sorrows that he *pretends*
To be God's will that benefits
Us by the pain He sends.
If we turned to God there would be no pains,
Nor sorrow. There would be nothing wrong.
All would be wonderful joy again,
And one never-ending song.
See the joy that would live again
If our faith in God was great.
Sorrow in the dust would be slain,
Overcome by fate.
Never to revive to give
Us the pain that now
Causes us to gloomy live,
With care upon our brow.
Read the messages here given,
Think them over and be true
To the God who has long striven
To return your rights to you.
As you think, kneel and pray
To the God who gave your soul,
He will answer without delay,
Leading you to your goal.
He will answer if you try
To learn the rules. He has shown
And allow doubt to die,
Trusting in Him alone.
If you work you will receive
More value than the time spent;
Your joy will never leave
You in doubt of the power sent.
Such is the advice we give to you,
Calm yourself and prepare
For the quiet and stillness which in you
Must spread around you everywhere.
Relax yourself and train your will
To conquer every roving thot.
Let God and peace fill
Your mind and doubt not.
Now for the rules we give,

While you are dwelling here,
That will banish while you live
Every falling tear.
Rules that will help you to grow
In a mediumship so true
That you soon will know
Your loved ones are near you.
While holding your thots as before said,
Create a harmony around you,
By asking to be by God led
And feel His presence in you.
While your mind is in this state
Expect good spirits near
And be good yourself, you'll not wait
Long for them to appear,
Or manifest their presence, some way
By a touch on head or hand,
And if in soul you continue to pray
Their powers are at your command.
Do not fear. Do not doubt,
Tho evil spirits interfere
With God's help drive them out
And keep your mind clear.
Then you will find the truth of these
Things I am telling you;
And find with what wonderful ease
A power surges over you.
Above all practice constantly
Every possible day,
And *expect* a wonderfully
Powerful force to say;
Do not weaken or despair,
Constantly keep in mind,
That to gain anything anywhere,
For what you expect, work in kind.
When once you begin to gain,
Keep on steadily,
Till things come to you plain,
And come instantly.
Constant work is the only way
To gain things worth while,
And when you've got them to stay,
You are fully paid for your toil.
Such are the general rules to learn,

Any medium mystic power.
Remember you receive what you earn;
Try to earn your dower.
Following will be
Minute directions for each
Of the things you may wish to be:
Study what we teach,
While you fight doubt and sin,
Ask God to help you win.
If you work with thoroughness too,
We know God will help you thru.

CLAIRVOYANCE

When you feel surging over you
An unexplainable, subtle change,
Do not throw it off. Keep in you
The feeling and power however strange.
Do not strive or strain,
But constantly concentrate
On one thing and your thots train
To keep your mind in the proper state,
While you are practicing
Imagine that your power
In your work is constantly increasing,
Thru every available hour.
Do not become indolent or lazy,
Allowing your mind to roam,
For if it is the least bit hazy
You shut out the power that would come.
Keep your mind within your head,
With your spirit eye look steadily
And you soon will gain from the so-called dead,
The power of communing readily.
Tho at first you despairing cry,
Try and try again;
That what you've gained may not die
And in dying be the end
Of the joy that might have been
In that particular way,
Had you only persevered to win,
Every possible day.
Listen how to see
Visions bright and clear,
That you may before long be

Able to receive help and cheer.
Limit your diet to vegetables and fruit,
And things easy to digest.
Having done this follow suit,
With exercise in air of the best.
Drink water pure and cold,
To flush the sluggish blood ;
Exercise as you are told
In pure air, there is nothing so good.
Select an easy chair,
Relaxing body and mind,
And let your thots everywhere
Be most cheery and kind.
As you sit in your easy chair
Facing the northern pole,
Your mind may climb the spirit stair
That leads to your guiding soul.
Pray and clear your mind from doubt,
Always hoping for the best ;
Working with prayers devout
Into a peaceful rest.
Keeping your mind within and before you,
Watching with your spirit eye
For the bright clouds which o'er you,
As in a dream floats by.
If your material eye you forget,
And allow your mind to pierce the veil
Of material things, you will get
A power that will not fail.
With your eyes closed by a blindfold,
You may be able to see,
But it is far better in a semi-cold
Room in pitch darkness to be.
Follow these rules and persevere
In determination to win,
And you will see faces most dear,
Who have always beside you been.

SOME SIGNS TO HELP YOU IN CLAIRVOYANCE

FLOWERS AND THEIR MEANINGS

Rose	Wedded bliss <i>or</i> much happiness.
Lily	Nobleness of Character.
Violet	Sweet and Shy.
Honeysuckle	Vain and Fickle.
Lily of the Valley	Industrious
White Apple Blossom.....	Deceitfulness
Clematis Vine	Dainty and Dependent
Oak Tree	Sturdy and Independent
Buttercup	Vanity
Bleeding Heart	Chivalrous and Sympathetic
Pinks	Charity and Love.
Golden Glow	Artistic Temperament.

A door opening in the ground.—Means an undertaking which is unworthy is being enacted towards you. Watch carefully.

An eagle flying away from you.—Is a lost opportunity which is a loss to you and which will never come again.

A high board fence with a tree growing above it.—Your opportunities are now limited but you will outgrow them.

The fence without the tree.—Certain obstacles will not be overcome. Look in other direction.

A row of posts.—Exceptionally fine chances to learn and acquire knowledge. Take them.

A box with a hammer appearing above it.—You are liable to lose your earthly goods by a precarious position you may be in. You are running risks. Examine more closely the steps you are taking.

An open book.—Some pages of your life history are likely to be disclosed with exaggerations. Prepare yourself and be careful who you confide in for someone is a false friend.

Dove.—If you see a dove flying towards you it denotes a message from someone. If its wings are black it denotes a death, if green it means sickness, if brown it is of

trouble, if white an ordinary letter.

A trap door.—Means a trap or scheme is laid for you. Try to avoid it.

Fruit.—If you see fruit smooth and well developed it means hope and happiness in store for you. Things are going to come out all right.

Anchor.—If you see an anchor it denotes an undertaking which will come out successfully. If it is broken in two parts it means to abandon the undertaking or not start it for it is all wrong.

The flag of your nation.—If seen denotes victory.

Running water.—If a river is black and raging it means you are warned of trouble and utter defeat. If you do not use care you will fall to that depth. If river is smooth and peaceful your life will run as calmly from now on.

A Mountain.—Means hard work ahead. If the sun is shining over the top there will be success and fame awaiting you at the top.

A cross.—Means there is trouble or a sorrow you must bear.

Prison bars.—A certain crime will be committed. If on the right a female, if on the left of you a male will be the victim. If up high it is a male, if below a female is the criminal.

There are lights that are given by the spirit forces. If you see a blue light it means that very good spirits are with you and a purple light is the sign of the very highest ones. There are other lights the show for whatever they are showing about.

A brown light.—Means melancholy induced by trouble.

Dark Green.—Is jealousy.

Light Green.—Is selfishness.

Dark Red.—Represents anger or quick temper.

A bright red.—Means hidden treasure. Search where indicated.

A black dog.—Means a true friend will make you a proposition which now or sometime should be accepted. If the dog is spotted it denotes a friend who should be refused.

A whirlpool or rapids.—A sudden change. Be on the alert for hidden dangers and successful opportunities.

A wreath.—Means success is near.

A towel.—Whoever it is shown about is mixed up in something and should wash their hands of the whole affair.

A bunch of flowers.—Means sincere praise.

A bow of ribbon.—Means, try and do as you are bidden.

CLAIRAUDIENCE

Now we will tell you how to hear
Things you know not,
So that voices may be clear
And not comingled with your thot.
If your mind has been concentrated
In the way before explained,
If in the dark you have waited
You will feel that you have gained;
Gained in a subtle ingrowing way
That while perfect stillness reigns
You may hear spirit voices stay
In your mind perfectly plain.
While you hope to hear
Voices from spiritual places,
Listen with your spirit ear.
Remember the three graces.
Faith, Hope and Charity gives
A feeling of *blessed* endeavor,
And while your faith in God still lives,
He is with you forever.
Voices come from those who dwell in planes
Made by God for His many children,
A God who blesses you for your pains,
And helps you thru ill omen.
For such a purpose His kindly plan
God wishes all to know.
Those who try certainly can
Cause their power to grow.
While you are waiting for voices to come,
Those directions hold good,
As told before and there are some
Additional ones which should
Be adhered to and persisted in;

Perfect stillness throughout the place.
There must be harmony to win,
With no uncongenial face.
You must think not a single thot
To bar a spirit word,
For when it comes you know not
Where or when you heard.
In a flash on your empty mind
A few words are sent.
If you wait you will find
Improvement and content.
Do not repeat in your mind
As each few words are said,
For the two cannot be combined
Until you are strongly led.
While those flashing words are creasing
Their impact on your brain
There must be quiet unceasing,
That you may hear again;
For they come you know not when,
Just flashing on your mind.
'Tis your spirit ear that catches them,
That your material brain may find.
Practice these rules as you would
School rules of childhood days;
And unlike all rules of childhood,
They benefit you always.
For by such you will learn
To talk to friends departed
To brighter worlds, who help you earn
A life that is glad-hearted.

TRUMPET WORK

Trumpet work we now will tell,
That you may learn to do it well;
Learn to eat little or no meat,
In the latter part of the day.
If you heed not and so eat,
Your body to drowsiness may give way.
Meat has a dulling effect to those
Tiny nerves that carry life and power to you.
Believe this comes from one who knows;
And wishes you all to better do.

In the darkest possible room you should sit
Around a small table or stand,
And to get the greatest benefit
Each should touch each other's hand.
For a complete circle must be formed,
By touching fingers and thumbs.
For around the circle thus formed
The spirit power comes.
The spirit power thus created grows,
Materialized into someone,
Enough so the spirit know
The talking may be begun,
And when strong enough to do so
Will speak thru the trumpet plain.
At first in a whisper low
But will improve if you sit often again.
The power may be a long while
Even months in getting strong,
But in the end you have cause to smile,
Tho it has taken long.
You should harmonize everyone,
If you expect to gain success.
When once you have begun
Do not work any less.
Concentration and expectancy,
Are the main things to try.
Constantly expect. Indulge in the fancy
That your power is very nigh;
That it is with you and in you
Always working higher.
Do not stop the desire in you.
Of your work do not tire.
If you sit right you must know
That you gain every day.
Do not stop and let your power go
By not coaxing it to stay.
For to gain you must persevere
Every possible night.
At your given hour the spirits are here
Ready to lead you aright.
One hour it should be easy to sit,
Every possible day.
A precious power you will get;
One that will always stay.

If there are only two,
You will get in a longer time,
The same as more would do,
In any place, in any clime.
The important thing is to think together
On the trumpet all minds concentrate.
Do not stop or show the white feather,
For success comes to all who wait.
In the end you will gain
A wonderfully cheering power,
If all evil you have slain,
And try to be good every hour.
It is not the evil spirits but the *good*
Who help you to nice things.
If you are not quite as you should
Such power speeds away on wings.

HOW TO BE A SPEAKING MEDIUM

To be a speaker you must be
A message writer of the best.
With clairvoyance to see
What your ears may have missed.
You must hear so perfectly
With your guide half controlling you,
That you can speak instantly
As you are told to do.
With a clear spirit view,
To see and understand
What is told to you.
And be under their command
With every feeling they express,
You must be in harmony.
To feel their every caress
And hear them rapidly.
Make your tongue coincide
With your spirit ear.
Practice that you may guide
Your lips with what you hear.
For by so doing you may speak
Any speech they wish to make.
The mediumship you seek
You will gain without mistake.
A messagebearer can be the same,

If they wish to be;
By persistent effort, we claim
These powers are free.

HOW TO BE A WRITING MEDIUM

For your spirit friends to write
Messages of their own,
You must take a stand at night,
And sit in a dark room alone.
With a sheet of paper on the stand,
Which your left hand is holding tight,
With your pencil straight up and down and
Used as a *prop* for your right;
Hold your mind so very still
That your guide may control you arm
And write words at their will,
While you forget your arm.
It is better a stand to use
That a dark circle has been around,
So that power in it you may not lose,
But in magnetism it may abound.
You must sit in silence perfect,
That your guide may gain control.
To his will you must be subject,
Your body but not your soul.
Keep your mind in that one way
Till you have gained your aim.
When you have succeeded, you may
In the light do the same.

MATERIALIZATION

For materialization you go under control
In the complete influence of your guide.
You know nothing in body or soul
While your control works by your side.
You must sit in a place dark as can be,
With heavy black curtains before you.
On the other side a dim light to see
What the spirits may show and do.
Pray and sing and keep your mind
As in the dark circles before,
That good conditions the spirits may find,

That they may develope the more.
Then *silence*. That the medium may keep
His mind so still that he will fall
Into a deep trance sleep,
Which is the hardest to do of all.
While the crowd sits in horseshoe shape,
With each end a few feet from the door,
That of magnetism there will be no escape,
So it may help the medium the more;
It may take months to accomplish
This form of mediumship told,
But the end exceeds your brightest wish,
And joy worth more than gold.
For between those curtains will appear
What you have long wished to view,
The forms of relatives so dear,
That their absence has grieved you—
A purpose worthy, you will find
Of long patience, that you may see
The results of Nature's kind
Way to reunite thee.

In materialization seances as in every other form of development, you should see that every door is locked, the light excluded and conditions perfect before attempting anything at all. Before trying any mediumship at all, it is wisest to get your dark circles perfect, that you may test what mediumship you are best suited. In dark circles you must remember not to hold the spirit forces longer than two hours, but you should sit one hour at least. You should place an ink tablet and a soft lead pencil on your stand or conveniently near so when you get developed strong in your circles you could be pleased by finding a message written by some of your friends.

We have tried to give you all information possible which would be of especial benefit to you in these things and we hope you will profit by them. Let us bring heaven on earth by adhering to the truth and the only religion which will open The Gates of Paradise.

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